

Heiress's 229

Chapter 229

Ryan's face turned pale in an instant.

He did not realize when Bella had taken out the knife. Before he could react, the knife was already on

his neck.

The butterfly knife was infamous for being an insidious and extremely lethal weapon. It was the most dangerous and flashy weapon that could be used with a quick twitch of a finger.

Bella used this thing on Ryan. How cruel!

"Stop pestering me, Ryan."

Bella narrowed her eyes slightly and patted his cheek gently with the sharp blade. I won't choose you even if you were the last man on earth."

"But if there are only two men left in the world, who will you choose between me and Justin?" Ryan

asked in a trembling voice. His heartbeat was still pounding with fear.

Bella sneered. "I still won't choose you."

Ryan had always been arrogant and dignified. At this moment, his heart and ego instantly shattered into a million pieces.

Suddenly, the office door opened.

“Bella, what are you doing?” Asher stood at the door, looking astonished.

Bella’s eyes narrowed as she put away the butterfly knife. Then she smiled sweetly at her brother.” Ash, why didn’t you tell me that you were coming?”

Her expression changed faster than Ryan could blink.

Ryan stood up stiffly, took a deep look at Bella, and left with reddened eyes filled with despair.

Asher glanced at him and could see how defeated this arrogant prince was. Asher frowned and did not know if he should laugh or cry.

In all of Savrow, Bella was the only woman who could make Ryan Hoffman look so defeated.

“Ash!”

Bella happily threw her arms around Asher’s neck. “How are you? Has your wound healed?”

“What do you think? I don’t even have to wrap it in gauze anymore.”

Asher lifted his little sister off the ground and spun her around like when they were children. “It’s just a superficial wound. Your brother is not that weak.”

Right. Even Wyatt would be shocked if he knew about what Asher used to do.

Who would have thought that the kind and gentle man in front of her was actually the boss of the

largest underground mob in Orealm, who also controlled the gangs in Hatchbay, Savrow, and the surrounding regions?

Later, something happened that made Asher resign from his position as the mob boss. He turned over a new leaf and no longer got involved in mob affairs from then on. Instead, Asher turned to God and started to preach morality, completely drawing a line with his dark past.

Even Bella could not figure out how a man who had never killed anyone, bullied the weak, smoked, or drank could become a mob boss.

Bella was convinced that there must be a deep secret under her eldest brother's gentle smile.

"What happened between you and Mr. Hoffman?"

Asher chuckled helplessly. "Ryan Hoffman is sincere with you, regardless of how he treats others. Even if you don't want to give him a chance, you shouldn't slap his face with a knife. A man needs dignity. Not to mention, he's the future heir of the Hoffman family."

"If I didn't do this, he would have kept pestering me."

Bella pinched her nose bridge tiredly. "Men usually like to act cool when chasing gifts, but Ryan is really persistent and shameless. If I hadn't shown him my knife, he wouldn't have given up and would have continued to pester me. Anyway, now that I'm back to being Bella Thompson, I don't want to get involved with any of Justin's friends. I know I've gone a bit overboard this time, but I can't help it. It's better to rip out the Band-Aid."

"Sometimes I think it would be great if Anna Brown and Bella Thompson could merge into one." Asher sighed lightly.

"Hmph! That's not possible because I've killed that persona."

Bella felt a little tired after talking to Asher for a while, so she lay on Asher's lap.

Asher smiled slightly. His long and beautiful fingers massaged Bella's temples gently.

“Ash, did you come over because you have information?” Bella closed and rested her eyes with a look of enjoyment on her face.

“You’re the smartest among us, so you must have guessed it.”

“Have you thought of some way to deal with the Salvador family?” Bella asked in a lazy voice.

“If you’re not bothered to deal with Ms. Gold, I can help you deal with her.” Asher always had a smile on his face, so it was difficult to distinguish his real emotions.

“No, leave Rosalind to me. I’d regret not dealing with her myself if you did it for me.” Bella’s eyes narrowed into two lines like a cat’s eyes, filled with a cold glint.

Rosalind dared to mess with Bella, so Bella wanted her to suffer.